

Constantine Republican

VOLUME I.

CONSTANTINE, ST. JOSEPH CO. MICHIGAN, SEPTEMBER 21, 1836.

NUMBER 12.

CONSTANTINE REPUBLICAN,

PUBLISHED BY

HUNGER & COWDERY,

Every Wednesday Morning, at the stand formerly occupied by Maj. J. J. Ullman, corner of Canine and Water streets.

Terms—Two dollars per annum in advance, two dollars and fifty cents within the year, or three dollars at the expiration of the year.

Advertising at the usual rates.

CARRIAGE MAKING.



W. M. REID & CO. would respectfully inform the citizens of Constantine and its vicinity, that they still carry on the CARRIAGE and WAGON MAKING business at their old stand, where they will be happy to attend to all calls in their line. They have the best of workmen in their employ, and feel assured that they can and do turn out as good work as any other establishment of the kind in the western country.

STAGE COACHES repaired on short notice. Repairing done cheap for cash and on short notice. Their shop is No. 2, Mechanics' Row, Second Street Constantine.

June 29, 1836.



BLACKSMITHING.—A. & W. PENLAND, would most respectfully inform the citizens of this village and vicinity, that they continue to carry on the above business in all of its various branches, at their new Shop, No. 3, Mechanics' Row, Constantine, where they hold themselves ready to do every variety of Smithing which may be called for. Those who favor them with their work, may be assured that all orders in their line of business will be promptly executed, as from long experience in their business they flatter themselves that they shall be able to give general satisfaction.

Plows and Axes made to order on short notice. **ANDREW PENLAND, WILLIAM PENLAND.**

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

TEA, COFFEE, ALL SPICES, PEPPER, GINGER, SALAD OIL, &c. kept constantly on hand and for sale by **A. E. MASSEY & CO.,** No. 10, Water-st.

June 29.

GLOVES.—An assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's GLOVES. Call and examine for yourselves.

W. T. HOUSE & CO.,

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

AXES.—SIMMONS' CAST STEEL AXES of approved patterns for sale by **JOHN S. BARRY.**

June 30, 1836.

BOOTS & SHOES.—A large assortment, comprising Men's, Women's, Boys', and Children's Boots, Shoes, and Brogans, Ladies' Morocco, Prunella and Kid Boots and Shoes. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their hand at the Store of **A. E. MASSEY & CO.,** No. 10, South side Water-st., Constantine.

June 29.

LIMA AND CONSTANTINE STAGE LINE, will commence running regularly for the season, leaving LIMA on Friday the 15th inst. and CONSTANTINE on Saturday the 16th inst., via WHITE PIGEON. The regular days of running will be, leaving Lima on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and Constantine on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 8 o'clock, A. M. each day.

Also, from LIMA to SHERMAN, and running in connection with the Chicago Stage Line.

For seats apply to the Stage Office at Lima or Constantine.

WILLIAM M. CARY, Proprietor.

Lima, July 13, 1836.

STEAM BOAT CONSTANTINE. Two Shares of Stock in the above Boat can be had by application to **WILLIS T. HOUSE & CO.,** No. 7, Water-st. Constantine.

June 29, 1836.

NOTICE.—W. T. HOUSE, would give notice to all those indebted to him, or W. A. & W. T. HOUSE, that his old accounts must be settled up without delay. The Books and Accounts have been put into the hands of T. O. CHARLTON, Esq. for settlement. Those having unsettled Accounts or Notes standing will please call on the above named gentleman and settle the same immediately.

W. T. HOUSE.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber on the 25th July inst., a Brown Mare, heavy with foal; six or seven years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away. **H. HUNT.**

Constantine, July 27, 1836.

CANISTER & KEEF POWDER. A superior article for sale by **W. T. HOUSE & CO.,** No. 7, Water street.

June 29.

CABINET MAKING.

CHRISTIAN KUCH would respectfully inform the citizens of Constantine and its vicinity, that he still continues the CABINET MAKING business, in all its various branches. He would be happy to attend to all orders in his line, and begs leave to assure the public that his work shall be turned out in a manner inferior to none in Michigan, in point of elegance of style and durability.

BUREAUS, SECRETARIES, SIDEBOARDS, SOFAS, COUCHES, BOOK CASES, WARDROBE, PIER, CENTRE, CARD and TOILET TABLES, LADIES' WORK TABLES AND STANDS, MUSIC STOOLS, &c. etc. made to order on short notice, and out of as good materials as can be found in Michigan. His shop is on Canine street, two doors from the corner of Water and Canine streets.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

STORAGE, FORWARDING & COMMISSION BUSINESS. **WILLIS T. HOUSE & CO.** beg leave to inform the public that they have a large and commodious Ware House at Constantine, and are prepared to store and ship goods to order.

Owning one half of the Keel Boat CONSTANTINE, they will be prepared to ship to any Ports on Lake Michigan, Lake Erie or Lake Ontario, as the owners of freight may choose.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

NEW BOOKS BY CANAL, at STEELE'S Bookstore:

Holland's life of Van Buren, Maltebrun's Geography, Parley's do, Church Psalmody, Batterman's Greek Grammar, Watts and select Hymns, Porter's Analysis, Donaghen's Lexington, 2d book of History, Testaments, Greek Testaments, Playfair's Euclid, Adams' Arithmetic, Quarto Bible, Comic Sketch Book, Allan's life of Scott, Potts Arithmetic. Together with a large lot of Miscellaneous Books, for sale wholesale and retail, at New York prices.

O. G. STEELE, 214 Main st.

Buffalo, June 20, 1836.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT—PLOW FACTORY.—**REID, TEESDAL & CO.** would state, for the information of the public, that they have entered into a co-partnership, in the PLOW business, and opened a shop in Mechanics' Row, Constantine, for the purpose of Manufacturing and Repairing Ploughs, where they will be glad to receive orders for work, in their business. The public are invited that they will give strict attention to their business.—Patrons solicited.

Ploughs WOODEN in the most approved style. Handles, Beams, &c., kept constantly on hand, so that Old Ploughs can be repaired on short notice; also, repairing of all kinds, done on the most reasonable terms, for Cash.

Farmers are invited to call and examine their Ploughs, and judge for themselves.

ISAAC BENHAM, SAMUEL TEESDAL, WILLIAM REID.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY. A general assortment for sale by **W. T. HOUSE & CO.,** No. 7, Water-st.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

PATENT FANNING MILLS. **P. E. GROVER** would inform the citizens of St. Joseph and adjoining counties, that he is now making at his shop, in Constantine, the best article of FANNING MILLS ever offered for sale in the Western country, of an improved patent, and warranted to do a first rate business. Persons wishing to purchase the above article are invited to call and examine them, as he will have them constantly on hand.

P. E. GROVER.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

LOOKING GLASSES.—The subscribers offer for sale an extensive assortment.

W. T. HOUSE & CO.,

No. 7, Water street.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

BOOTS & SHOES.—The subscribers have on hand an extensive supply of Boots and Shoes, among which may be found Men's fine Calf, Kid and Bro.

Groove and Prunella Boots, Shoes and Slips; also, Children's Morocco and Calfskin Shoes.

As their assortment of Brogue were made to order, and of the best material, they feel confident in saying that Shoes of a better quality were never before offered in this market.

W. T. HOUSE & CO.,

No. 7, Water street.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

JUST RECEIVED, at the Detroit Bookstore, the following works: Allen Prescott, Winter in the West, Outre-Mer, Bash, Irishman, the Yemassee, the Cavaliers of Virginia, Coleridge's Table Talk, Life of Samuel Dray, Mother's Hints, &c. &c. June, 1836.

TO FARMERS.—WHEAT, OATS, CORN, and all other kinds of Country Produce will be received in exchange for Goods, by **W. T. HOUSE & CO.,** No. 7, Water street.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

JUST RECEIVED per boat Constantine, 4 doz. Pitch Forks; 2 doz. Sythe Snaths; 1 doz. Cradles and Sythes ready for use; 4 doz. Grass Sythes; 2 doz. Cradle do. For sale by **W. T. HOUSE & CO.,** Constantine, August 3.

MEAT MARKETS at Constantine and on hand and for sale at each of the above named places, Fresh and salted meat of the best quality. **SANDBORN, LADD, & Co.,** No. 7, Water street.

We will also pay the highest cash price for good beef cattle.

Constantine, August 3.

WE MAY BE HAPPY YET.

From the Baltimore Visitor.
Ah! dearest dry those tears away,
That stain thy fading cheek;
Unbend thy lips from sorrows away,
And words of comfort speak.
Bash the past, and with no vow
Our sorrows to forget;
And be happy star our pilot now—
We may be happy yet.

The care, believe me, that embroils
Thy cheek's once cheerful ray,
Gives me more pain than all the clouds
That darken o'er our way.
Then let thy sweet lips smile again—
Smile as when first we met,
Grief cannot always shadow them—
We may be happy yet.

Gaze on you star so bright and clear,
Free from its cloudy chain;
Thus will our sorrow disappear,
When thou dost smile again;
Sun of our earthly heaven then,
Shine as when first we met;
Ah, dearest dry the tears again,
We may be happy yet.

Among the Ollapod sketches of the number of the Knickerbocker for September, we find the following amusing instance of "slander by insinuation," in the writer's picture of canal travelling.

"This reminds me of a scene told of Lockport. A clown there walked up leisurely to the stall of one of those small traders who furnish canal-tourists of limited means with 'wittles and drink,' and just as he was on the point of vending a large lot of sausages to a hungry looking traveller, which were to last him until his arrival at Buffalo, the vagabond looking suspiciously at the article, and addressing the seller, said:

'Is them good sassaenges.'
'Yes they are good sassaenges, you ignorant ramus. You would like to keep me from selling 'em, if you could fix it that way, I do not doubt.'

'No I would not,' responded the loafer; 'I do not know nothing special about them sassaenges; they may be good sassaenges; I do not say they aint good sassaenges; all I do say is, that wheresomever you see them kind o' sassaenges, you do not see no dogs.'
'I guess on reflection,' said the traveller, 'that I wont negotiate for them articles. That man's last remark has gi'n me a dislike to 'em.'

The entrance of Ollapod into Buffalo is thus described.

'How high is the sun?'—I enquired of the postilion after the seeming lapse of a few moments, as the great orb appeared rapidly nearing the horizon—'and what is the distance from Buffalo?'
'The sun is two hours up yet, sir, and I expect we are a mile and a half from the city—just about, answered Whip.'

It was not without a laugh at the idea of his calling Buffalo a city, that I buttoned the overcoat which the freshening wind from Erie, yet unseen, had rendered requisite, and abandoned myself to the intoxication of my expectant thoughts.—Shortly we began to ascend a rise of ground; higher sweeps of landscape rolled upward from afar; smoke, as from distant steamboats, arose heavenward; bright domes appeared, and all at once—beautiful sight!—the 'city,' with its spires, and squares, and streets lay at my feet; a magnificent thoroughfare, Old Main, as the Buffaloes call it, stretched for miles before my eye;—palaces were around me; the thick spars of innumerable ships streamed their colors on the breeze; water craft were hastening to the Canadas, lying greenly and beautiful across the bay; and beyond all Lake Erie stretched its tremulously blue expanse toward the West, shadows of golden clouds trailing over its bosom, and ships melting into nothingness, toward the chamber of the evening sun! Reader, Buffalo is a wonder and a marvel. Approach it as I did, in summer and on Sunday. To its various portals as did the strangers to old Rome,

'Cast thine eye round and see
What confusion issuing forth, or entering in;
On embassies from regions far remote,
In various habits on the Apollon road
Or on the Emilian.'

Roman Skeletons.—At Sighthill, three miles west of Linlithgow, in Scotland, some workmen, in levelling the highway, uncovered four stone coffins containing skeletons in a wonderful state of preservation. The coffins were but two or three feet beneath the surface, and were composed of thin slabs of whin stone. They were near the Roman wall, and from appearances were supposed to be the remains of the "masters of the world." The extreme dryness of the soil is thought to have preserved the bones.

Bass Outwitted.—A lad from the land of wooden nutmegs, apprenticed to the notorious Bass, having an irrepressible desire to spend the evening in the enjoyment of some instructive amusement, after an unusually laborious day's work, addressed his master late in the afternoon, with, "Sir suppose I were you, and you were me, what think you I should say to you?"
'Don't know—what should you say?'
'Why, I would say, 'Bill, here's a quarter to pay your admission to-night to the Zoological Institute, Union-street.' The "quarter," was forthcoming, and no grumbling.

The same waggish genius "come it over" Bass a little noiter on Wednesday noon last. "Master," said he, "what do you value my services at per day?"
'Why, about four-pence.'
'Then, (putting his hand in his pocket) here's three cents—I'm off to the Free Bridge Jubilee the rest of the day!'"

Boston Traveller.

From the Standard of Union, August 22.

LOWNDES Co., Ga. July 13, 1836.

To his Excellency William Schley:

Dear Sir:—I hasten to inform you of a defeat met by the hostile Creek Indians, in trying to pass through our country. On the 10th of this instant a party of Indians, about 15, were discovered near Aaron Mattox's, in the 10th district of this county, by two of his sons, and were travelling an east course, and on the same day about 8 miles from where they were then by Mattox, and in the direction they were travelling, three were seen by Mrs. Boyett and daughter; on the next day, Monday, a number of us, say 40, repaired to where they were discovered by Mattox's sons, and took their trail; they travelled very near east to the Allapaha swamp, almost twelve miles, and passing them were discovered by Mrs. Boyett, about one mile south.

Night setting in we were compelled to take up camp on the swamp of the Allapaha, and about dark, and in a few minutes after we had encamped, two runners came to us, stating that the Indians at two hours before sunset, were at Wm. Parker's four miles above, plundering his house. In the morning of Tuesday we divided our force, which had increased in the day to near eighty men, and sent all but 35 men over the river to rendezvous where they were expected to cross; we then repaired to Wm. Parker's, found that they had robbed his house of every thing of value in it; had many other things about 25 lbs. of powder, 30 bars of lead, and 140 weight of shot, also \$308 in money. We took their trail through a most desperate swamp—through lakes and creeks, several of them up to our arm pits, and bushes and briars almost impenetrable by any human being other than a savage, for two miles, when we came to their camp, on a large lake near the river bank, here the trail bore up the river, a north course to Gaskin's ferry, eight miles of Parker's; here we despatched a runner to our force, which had crossed the river, to re-cross, and come up to us, as the trail continued up the river, and now a little north west; our men pressed forward with a zeal and fierceness that would surmount any difficulty; by night we were so near them, that we knew where the camp was—about ten miles above Gaskin's ferry—an open bluff opposite Mr. Mitchell's, was examined by a party of our men after sunset, and found the Indians had not passed, and continuing up within two miles. Night now setting in our reinforcement coming up we encamped at Mr. Mitchell's; in the morning at day break we were again divided, thirty-eight men were posted on the bluff, their left resting on the river bank, and their right extending about two hundred yards right out from the river, who were silently to await the approach of the enemy; Jesse Carter was chosen to command on the left, William A. Knight in the centre, and William Peters on the right; thirty-three repaired down to where we could again find the trail, and bearing up until we came in sight of our men that were posted at the bluff where we saw them charging down towards us, and bearing into a point of bushes, in a small bend of the river, a tremendous fire ensued, our trailers dashed off at the top of their speed, and Mr. Peter's company who were in the lead, dashed up among the enemy, who had selected their position in a clump of pines and bushes, at the river bank, fired at our men who were coming up with great bravery; Mr. Peters was badly wounded in the right breast, and the left side of the abdomen; he fell, but cried out to his men to charge on the whole force, now bearing in from above and below, and but few had discharged their guns, reserving their fire to see an object to shoot at, and charging at the top of their speed, the Indians dropped every thing, throwing their guns into the river, and plunged in for life; our men ran to the bank and shot them while swimming; only six made their escape to the other bank, and from their trail two or three of them were wounded; there were about from 20 to 25, one squaw, was shot in the back with four buck shot, as we ascertained by the dress which she dropped at the edge of the water, and was perforated with holes; she was heard to make a noise until she arrived to the middle of the stream, when all was silent, as the warriors never yelled after they dropped their guns, 15 of their packs were found, and ten of their guns were found; out of the river by our best swimmers, two of the Indians that were nearest the bank were got out, and left a prey to the buzzards and wild beasts on the bank. Parker's property was nearly all obtained, and his money was found in one of the shot-bags found in the river in his own pocket book, his name being written in several places. One of the number of these marauders was from every appearance a white man, from his dress and complexion: it was in the shot-bag carried by him, that the money was found; he was never seen to climb up the opposite bank, so he has paid for his treachery: the six that got across the river reached the bank naked, except their flaps; we trust this rebuke will be a caution to the next party that may try to pass through our country.

I have the honor to be your excellency's most obedient and humble servant.

LEVI J. KNIGHT.

N. B. We had but two commissioned officers among us, and they both captains, who only filled the place of privates as the company claimed the right of choosing their own leaders. I forgot to state that myself was chosen to lead on the trailers, Ivy Simmons to second, and Wm. C. Knight third or in the rear.

L. J. K.

P. S.—Their guns and ammunition and property of every kind was sold on the spot, and the proceeds given to Wm. Peters, as he was the only sufferer—their property amounted to \$170. They had some valuable guns.

Alfred.—Bruce.—Washington.—The most elevating passages in the history of our race are those national resurrections, as we may call them, in which the popular spirit that has seemed extinguished has suddenly shot up again into a blaze, and the cause of liberty or independence, after having been given up for lost by almost all men, has yet been raised from the dust and set on high by one man's patriotism, which no despair could quench. Even if human life were a mere game, every such rebound of a people from depression and degradation would be pregnant with interest and excitement. But the occasion is always one on which far higher qualities are called into exercise than mere skill and dexterity, or any kind of talent and courage: ability, great and varied, there must be, of course; but the sustaining inspiration of the effort is always the moral grandeur and strength which the crisis develops, both in individuals and in the heart and soul of the nation. Of all the other means and resources by which contests among men are influenced and decided, there is generally more store in the hands of established tyranny, than in those of the young power that attempts to throw it down; there is no reason, at least, why the counsellors and generals of the former should not be fully the equals of those of the latter in political wisdom and in military science, while with armies and the whole material strength of war, they are likely to be much more plentifully provided; if the issue therefore depended solely or chiefly upon the conflict either of physical or intellectual elements, the chances would always be greatly against the success of even the most righteous insurrection. But the life and best might of such a cause lie in a higher principle than that either of physical force or intellectual capacity. "Thrice is he armed," it has been truly said, "that hath his quarrel just;" besides the blessing of heaven that may in that case be deemed to go with him, his sense of his quarrel's justice is as good to him as another right hand, and braces every sinew to double vigor. On this side too, every thing is at stake. The struggle is not for mere power and glory, but for existence itself or for all that makes existence dear—for air to breathe or for the decision of the question, whether the breath thus drawn shall be life or poison. Hence the care, and vigilance, and activity, of leaders and followers, the circumspection, and economy in all things, the quick seizure of every advantage, the great deeds that are achieved the important ends and objects that are gained, with the scantiest means. Hence a perseverance to the death, and endurance whose nerves toil and hardships only harden and strengthen. And not new energies only are called forth, in all engaged in the solemn enterprise; it infuses something of its own majesty into each and elevates his whole mind and nature;—

—Then
Gods walked the earth, or beings more than men.

Such a contest, crowned with victory, never fails to leave behind it a certain nobility of blood and character to the people which has worked out its freedom.

It is cheering also to observe how often it happened that a national regeneration of this kind has been essentially the work of but a single individual. The circumstance no doubt in all such cases may be said to have called forth the man, and to have provided him the means of accomplishing what he did; but still, without the man to turn them to account, the circumstances would have existed to no purpose. They were at most the ready instrument, which with all their aptitude, would have laid dead and useless had they not been taken up and wielded by his living hand. It is cheering, we say, to perceive in this way, what one man can do. It helps to keep alive that faith in himself which each of us are somewhat in danger of losing in a highly artificial state of society, when the individual seems to be wholly swallowed up in the throng like a drop of water in the ocean; and all operations seem to be carried on, and all effects to be wrought by the movements of men in masses. This state of things is attended with great conveniences and advantages; and it is, besides the inevitable result of advanced civilization; so that, if its advantages were less than they are, it would be in vain to struggle against it; but that is no reason why we should not resist, and gladly avail ourselves of whatever helps us better to resist any depressing tendency it may have in the direction we have mentioned. Nothing could be conceived better fitted to train mankind to any yoke of bondage to which it might be attempted to subject them, than the extinction of all strong belief in the efficacy of individual exertion, and the general diffusion among us of the conviction that each individual in the system of society, was no better than one of the units in a battalion, or a helpless revolving spoke in one of the wheels of a machine.

Of the modern European communities almost every one has, at one period or another of its existence, been served out and saved in the manner of which we have spoken. Thus Spain has had her Pelayo, Switzerland her Tell, France her Maid of Orleans, Portugal her Alfonso Henriques,

Holland her William of Orange. But of all such illustrious deliverers whom modern history records, there is one other, we think, who can be placed before, or, all things considered, even by the side of the three names we have prefixed to this article, the English Alfred, the Scottish Bruce, and the American Washington. None certainly ever had more formidable difficulties to contend with—a cause at a lower point of depression at the moment when it was taken up—or a more fearful superiority of force and resources against which to make head. None ever derived less assistance from accident, or panic, or superstition or any sudden outburst of popular enthusiasm, or owed every thing more entirely to themselves alone—to their own strength of heart and hope, than never failed—to their sagacity—to their prudence—to their watchfulness—to their patience—to their heroism—to their military skill—to all those qualities, in short, which go to the conduct of great enterprises, and to a man's command over others, and over himself. And lastly, none ever succeeded more triumphantly: the deliverance from foreign domination which ever effected for his country was complete: he reinstated it in tranquility, in independence, and in power; and each lived to preserve in peace what he had won in war, and display, after he had sheathed his sword, a still higher genius and patriotism as a civil governor and legislator.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

Mr. Van Buren and the Restraining Law.—It is often said in England, that a great measure must be carried three times from the people to the Lords before the hereditary legislators will consent to sanction it. Unless our Representatives mean to be more exacting than the British Peers, the coming session will witness the appeal of the Restraining Law. The ceremony of the three-fold presentation of the people's claim will then have been completed, and (what perhaps will have greater effect in quickening the movements of our dilatory agents) the distinguished statesman who first proposed the abolition of the odious monopoly of Banks, and whose exertions on that occasion, carried this salutary measure through the New York Senate, will in all probability be raised to the Chief Magistracy of the Nation. Mr. Van Buren, the original introducer of the Repeal Bill, (a measure so well designed to clip the fangs and draw the teeth of the pestilential brood of banks) will then occupy the seat so nobly filled by the conqueror of the Parent Monster. It is impossible that this striking circumstance can be without its influence on those loud-tongued, but hollow-hearted trimmers who love democracy much but stock premiums more. The success of the Repeal Bill, which on its second introduction was defeated by the treachery of the members who were interested in new Banks, will be secured on the third trial, by the increasing popularity and well-merited triumph of its first proposer.

When the struggle against Bank Ascendancy is once over, when the millions who have been jilted by the smiles of these spoiled darlings of the State, come fairly to the frank enjoyment of their freedom, when unrestricted competition has brought down the enormous profits, and divided the hoarded treasures of the monopolists, when the entire community has recovered from the exhausting fevers and collapses which the sin us of Chartered banking infallibly produces, and breathes again the healthful air of Liberty and Equal rights, it will be remembered and repeated to the lasting honor of Mr. Van Buren, that from him proceeded the first blow that staggered the Bank monopoly of this State, that from him came the various measures that have stunted the growth of its hundred heads, and that by him and the people he represents will be dealt the coup de grace that will rid the broad land of this all-devouring Typhon, and bury the fallen giant beneath the weight of universal reprobation.

A Lady's Enterprise.—John Jacob Astor must look to his honors, if the following statement is authentic. It is from the New Orleans Courier.

It is said that Madame Pantalba intends to erect on her lot, fronting the public square, a building similar to the Palais Royal, in Paris. She has asked the side walks of the corporation, her lots not having a sufficient depth without them to carry her plan into execution. We feel assured the request of the fair petitioner will be granted, inasmuch as it is for the purpose of embellishing our city with perhaps, one of the handsomest edifices in the world.

The Journal pretends that the President is "in rage," (the old story) in consequence of the result of the late Kentucky elections. This is like the story about the six broken banks in Ohio. It will not do. The President could not wish the leaders of the wigs in this State worse luck, than to see his friends transferred to the Hero of Tippecanoe. Let the Clay men be converted into Harrisonians, and they 'will not know what hurt them.' We can whip them and keep them whipped. The change the opposition are voluntarily making will be more fatal to them, than any other that can be imagined. They might as well resume their blue light federalism, in the face of our day.

—Louisville Pub. Adv.

Character.—Among the happiest possessions of a man is his character; it is his wealth—it is his rank itself. Character is even a more felicitous reputation than glory. What is the essence and the life of character?